



DARING *the* SUPERNATURAL



NE3  
JUNE-JULY

# OUT *the* OF NIGHT

10¢







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# If You Like to Draw Sketch or Paint...

Make money with your brush and pen! Take the famous Talent Test. It has already helped thousands toward art careers. No fee. No obligation. Mail this coupon TODAY!



---

## ART INSTRUCTION, INC.

Dept. 3042 • 500 S. 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

● Please send me your Talent Test (no fee).

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_

County \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Occupation \_\_\_\_\_

Age \_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_

---

FOR THREE HUNDRED YEARS--  
TERROR SLEPT UNDER THE  
MOUNDS OF A NEW ENGLAND  
GRAVEYARD! BUT A MYSTIC  
CIRCLE ROUSED TWO FIENDISH  
SPIRITS FROM THE BONDAGE OF  
THE TOMB-- AND THE EVIL  
THAT STALKED THE LONELY  
HAMLETS OF LONG AGO  
RETURNED TO EARTH IN THE  
DREAD FORM OF  
THE RAVEN SISTERS!

# The RAVEN SISTERS



ALONG A DESERTED NEW ENGLAND ROAD--

I HAVEN'T  
SEEN A HOUSE  
FOR HOURS,  
LARRY! HOW  
MUCH LONGER  
BEFORE WE  
GET TO  
RAVENSWOOD?

SOON, HONEY! REMEMBER WHAT I  
TOLD YOU-- THE HOUSE IS VERY  
OLD AND ISOLATED-- I HAVEN'T  
SEEN THE PLACE SINCE I WAS A  
KID! I DON'T WANT YOU  
TO BE FRIGHTENED!

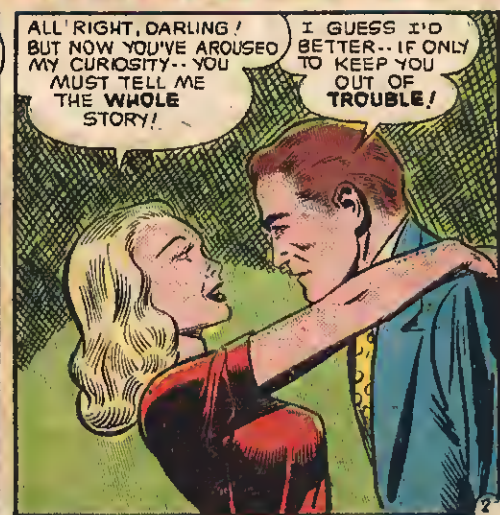
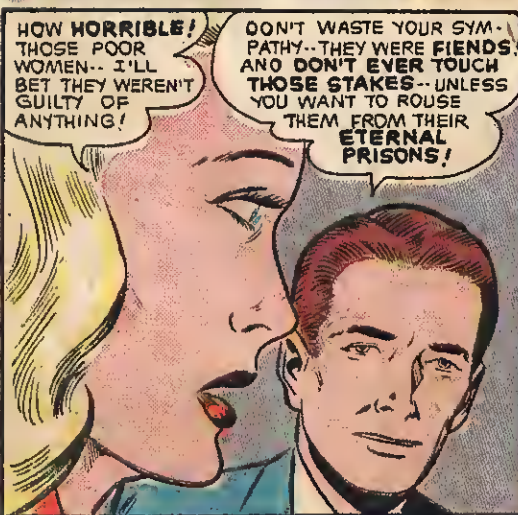
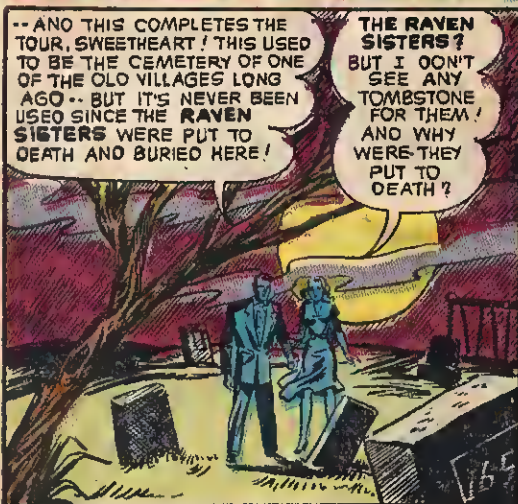
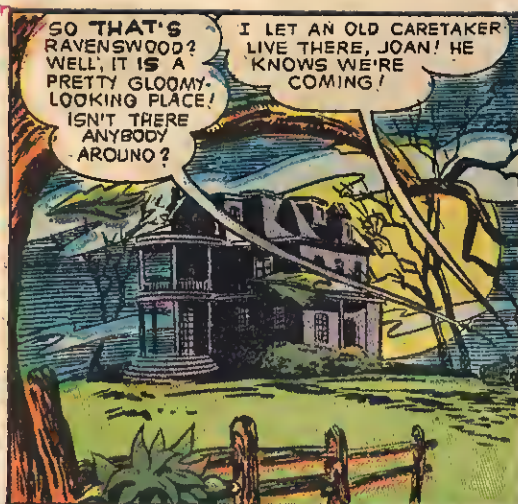


YOU KNOW ME, DARLING-- I'M NOT SCARED OF  
ANYTHING! I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS  
AND HAUNTED HOUSES OR ANY OF THAT  
NONSENSE!



OUT OF THE NIGHT, published bi-monthly and copyright, 1952, by Cranton Publications Corp., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis 7, Missouri. Editorial offices, 45 West 45 St., New York 19, N. Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Igar, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. All characters are fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, 45 West 45 St., New York 19, N. Y. Application for second class entry pending at the Post Office at St. Louis, Missouri. No. 3, June-July, 1952. Printed in U.S.A.







LATER, INSIDE THE ANCIENT HOUSE --

OVER 300 YEARS AGO, THE RAVEN SISTERS LIVED IN THIS HOUSE WITH A CRAZY OLD AUNT -- WHO DIED MYSTERIOUSLY! AFTER THAT, THE SISTERS LIVED COMPLETELY ALONE, WHICH WAS JUST TO THEIR LIKING! NOBODY EVER DARED TO COME NEAR THE PLACE --



"AS CHILDREN, THEY'D KILL SMALL BIRDS AND ANIMALS -- ANY LIVING THING THEY GOT HOLD OF, THEY TORTURED! BUT THEIR FAVORITE GAME WAS BURNING DOLLS AT THE STAKE."



"LATER, THEY GREW TIRED OF MERE GAMES AND BEGAN VICTIMIZING STRAY TRAVELERS WHO PASSED NEAR A SECRET CAVE SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE! IT WAS SAID THAT THEY BECAME VAMPIRES!"



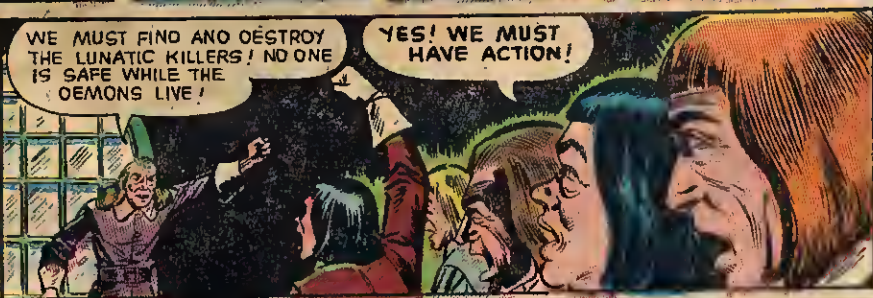
"THEY BURIED THEIR VICTIMS IN THE GRAVEYARD, CALLING UPON EVIL SPIRITS TO HELP THEM IN THEIR FIENDISH WORK! SOON, THEY BECAME POSSESSED OF SUPER-NATURAL POWERS... AND NO ONE WAS SAFE FROM THEM!"



"THE TERRIFIED TOWNSPEOPLE BANDED TOGETHER FOR SAFETY -- BUT NO ONE KNEW THE CAUSE OF THE MANY KIDNAPPINGS AND MURDERS!"

WE MUST FIND AND DESTROY THE LUNATIC KILLERS! NO ONE IS SAFE WHILE THE DEMONS LIVE!

YES! WE MUST HAVE ACTION!



"... IN THEIR TERROR, THE VILLAGERS BEGAN HANGING EVERY KIND OF CRIMINAL!"



"AND YOUNG WOMEN WERE OFTEN BURNED AS WITCHES WITHOUT TRIAL! HUNDREDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE DIED HORRIBLY BECAUSE OF THE EVIL WORK OF THE RAVEN SISTERS!"



LET THE WITCHES BURN!



"WHEN THE DEMONS LEARNED TO TAKE THE FORM OF IMMENSE RAVENS, THEY SCATTERED TERROR FAR AND WIDE -- DRAGGING THEIR HELPLESS VICTIMS TO THE SECRET CAVE!"



"AND THERE THE HELPLESS SOULS WERE CHAINED-- AWAITING AN INEVITABLE END!"



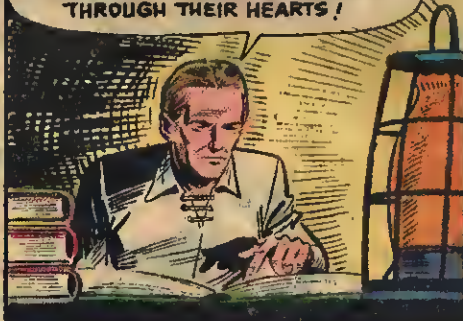
"ONE DAY, A HUNTER SPIED THAT AT THEIR GRISLY WORK--"

BULLETS ARE USELESS AGAINST BLACK POWERS OF EVIL SPIRITS. THEY MUST BE FOUGHT WITH THEIR OWN MAGIC!



"NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, HE READ THE FORBIDDEN BOOKS OF ANCIENT SORCERERS--"

NOW I CAN USE THEIR EVIL ARTS AGAINST THEM! IN ORDER TO KILL WITCHES, A WOODEN STAKE MUST BE DRIVEN THROUGH THEIR HEARTS!



"HE LEARNED TO THROW DEADLY WOODEN JAVELINS WITH UNERRING ACCURACY--"



NOW IF I CAN FIND THESE MANIACS, I'LL PUT AN END TO THEIR UNHOLY ACTS OF TERROR!

"AFTER PATIENT TRACKING, HE CAME UPON THIS HOUSE -- JUST AS THE RAVEN SISTERS WERE DRAGGING A VICTIM WITHIN--"



AT LAST! AND NOW TO STRIKE!



"THE MAN'S AIM WAS DEADLY TRUE! NOT EVEN THEIR SORCERY COULD SAVE THEM!"



"AND LATER--"

THERE THEY WILL LIE PINNED IN DEATH FOR ALL ETERNITY! NOW WE CAN LIVE IN PEACE!



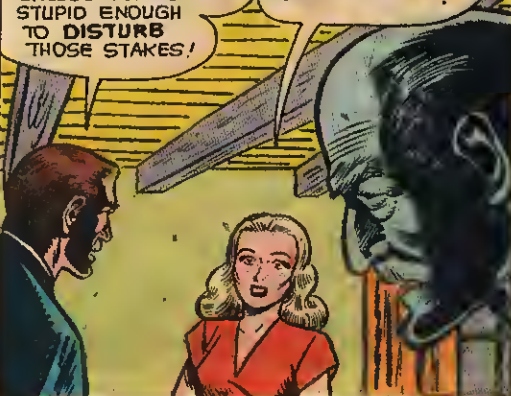
HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU? I SHALL BE GRATEFUL TO YOU-- FOREVER!

YOUR LIPS-- ARE THANKS ENOUGH FOR ME!

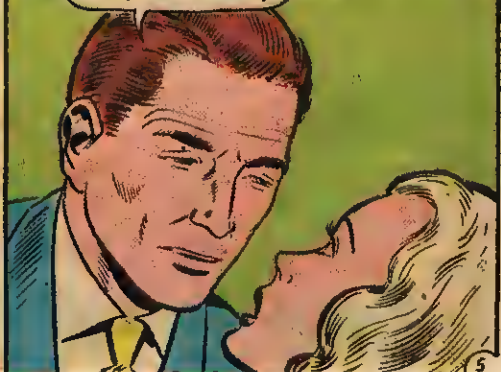


THAT'S THE STORY, JOAN! THE RAVEN SISTERS WILL LIE OUT THERE TILL THE END OF TIME-- UNLESS SOMEONE IS STUPID ENOUGH TO DISTURB THOSE STAKES!

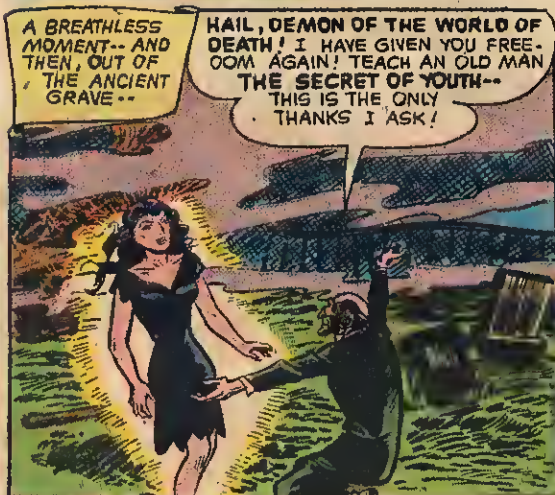
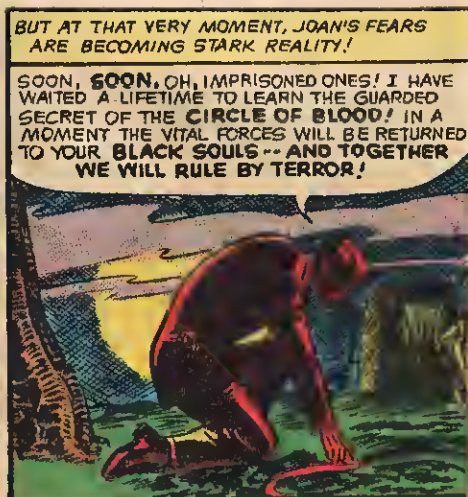
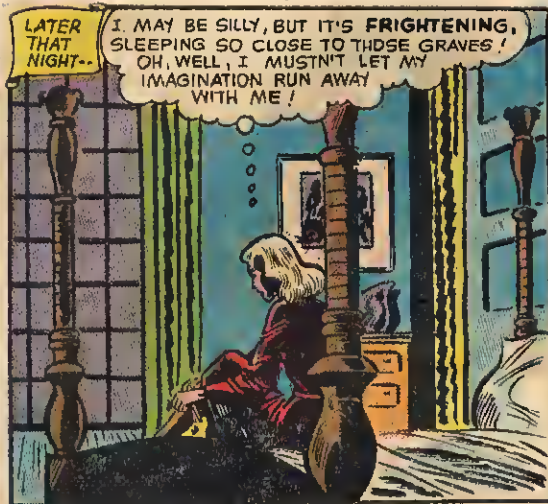
YOU MEAN THAT IF THOSE STAKES ARE PULLED OUT, THEY CAN BE BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE?



EXACTLY, HONEY-- BUT, WHOEVER WAS EVIL ENOUGH TO WANT TO DO IT WOULD HAVE TO KNOW THIS SECRET-- A CIRCLE OF BLOOD FROM HIS OWN BODY MUST BE DRAWN ON THE GRAVE! I DON'T KNOW ANYBODY CRAZY ENOUGH TO DO THAT!







BUT OTTO QUICKLY LEARNS THAT THE WAGE OF SIN IS DEATH!





AS THE SHOUT CARRIES FAINTLY  
TO LARRY'S EARS--

WHAT WAS THAT?  
IT SOUNDED LIKE  
JOAN'S VOICE!



SHE'S GONE! SIGNS OF A  
STRUGGLE-- AND THIS  
RAVEN'S FEATHER ON THE  
FLOOR! COULD IT BE...  
JOAN! JOAN! WHERE  
ARE YOU?



OUTSIDE-- THE TERRIBLE  
TRUTH IS REVEALED

THE RAVEN SISTERS ARE FREE  
AGAIN! I MUST SAVE JOAN  
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! BUT  
WHERE ARE THEY? WHERE  
IS THE CAVE? HOW CAN  
I FOLLOW PHANTOMS  
WHICH LEAVE NO TRACK?



THESE STAVES MUST FIND THEIR  
PLACE IN THE HEARTS OF THE  
DEMONS AGAIN! BUT YOU  
MUST HELP ME-- YOU  
CAN FOLLOW  
THEIR SCENT!



EVEN THEN, THE RAVEN SISTERS  
ARE HOVERING OVER THEIR  
FIRST VICTIM IN  
THE CENTURIES!



LARRY!  
SAVE  
ME!

NOTHING CAN  
SAVE YOU, FOOL!  
WHEN THE  
POTION  
IS MADE--  
YOU SHALL  
DIE!

AH, IT'S  
READY!  
AND  
NOW--







THEN--  
IN THE  
NICK OF  
TIME--

THANK  
HEAVENS!  
LARRY!

YOU'LL BE FREE IN A  
MINUTE, SWEETHEART--  
JUST AS SOON AS I  
DESTROY THESE  
FIENDS!



FOOL! YOU SHALL BE OUR SECOND  
VICTIM OF THE NIGHT! A HUNTER LONG  
AGO LEARNED TO HURL THOSE STAKES  
TRUE AS A RIFLE'S SHOT! SHOULD YOU  
MISS JUST ONE OF US, YOU WILL DIE  
BY THE HAND OF THE OTHER!



FOR  
HEAVEN'S  
SAKE,  
LARRY--  
DON'T  
MISS!

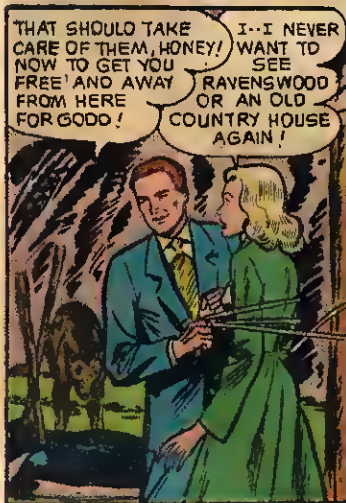
DON'T WORRY, DARLING! THAT HUNTER  
WAS ONE OF MY GREAT GREAT  
GRANDFATHERS! AND I WAS  
TAUGHT TO THROW A JAVELIN  
WHEN I WAS JUST A KID!



ESCAPE IF YOU  
CAN, FIENDS!

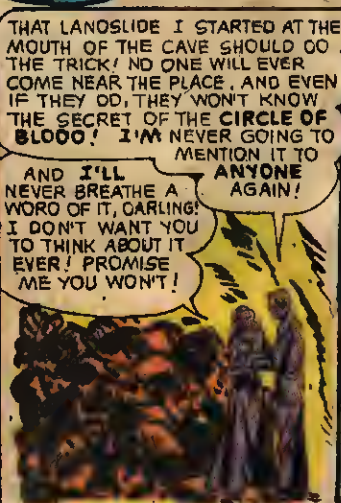
YAAAAAAHHH!

THWOK!



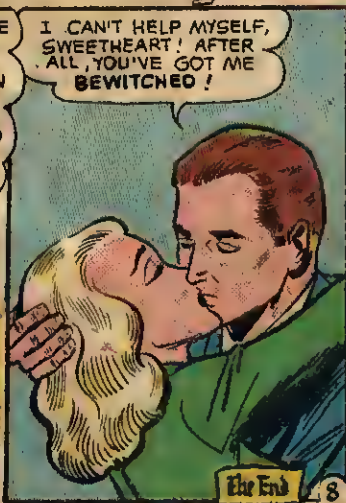
THAT SHOULD TAKE  
CARE OF THEM, HONEY!  
NOW TO GET YOU  
FREE'N AWAY  
FROM HERE  
FOR GOOD!

I--I NEVER  
WANT TO  
SEE  
RAVENSWOOD  
OR AN OLD  
COUNTRY HOUSE  
AGAIN!



THAT LANDSLIDE I STARTED AT THE  
MOUTH OF THE CAVE SHOULD DO  
THE TRICK! NO ONE WILL EVER  
COME NEAR THE PLACE, AND EVEN  
IF THEY DO, THEY WON'T KNOW  
THE SECRET OF THE CIRCLE OF  
BLOOD! I'M NEVER GOING TO  
MENTION IT TO  
ANYONE  
AGAIN!

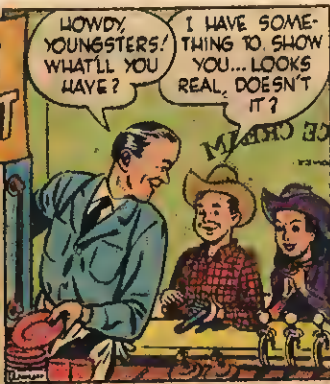
AND I'LL  
NEVER BREATHE A  
WORD OF IT, DARLING!  
I DON'T WANT YOU  
TO THINK ABOUT IT  
EVER! PROMISE  
ME YOU WON'T!



I CAN'T HELP MYSELF,  
SWEETHEART! AFTER  
ALL, YOU'VE GOT ME  
BEWITCHED!

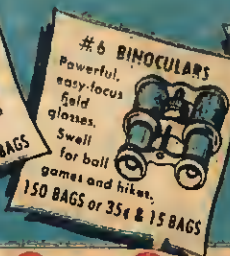
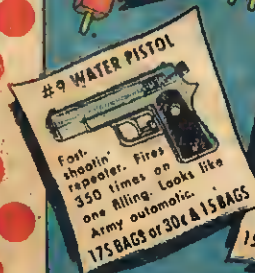
The End





## GET SWELL GIFTS...SAVE BAGS WITH POLKA DOTS!

...or any "on-a-stick" confection bag that reads: "POPSICLE PETE" & "SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS"



"POPSICLE PETE", "POPSICLE", "FUDGSICLE", "CREAMSICLE", AND "DREAMSICLE" are registered trade marks of the JOE LOWE CORPORATION, N. Y. 1, N. Y. This offer is limited to the U. S. and possessions, and is void and not extended in any locality where redemption or issuance thereof is prohibited, or where any tax, license, or other restriction is imposed upon redemption or issuance. Any of the above premiums may be discontinued without notice.



# The WEREWOLVES

MANFRED PEERED ANXIOUSLY up at the sun as he drove along the lonely Catskill Mountains road. There still remained about an hour before sunset, but he *had* to find a lodging place before then ...because after sunset, he turned into a werewolf. And in his wolfish state it was impossible to drive a car.

Wait...there was a likely looking place... a small, dilapidated inn set far enough off the road so that screams wouldn't be heard by passing motorists. Hurriedly, feeling strange, gnawing pangs gripping his vitals, Manfred pulled up in front of the inn.

Inside, a gaunt, hollow-cheeked man was seated in a chair, whittling on a block of wood.

"You the proprietor?" Manfred asked.

"Yep," the man said. "What can I do for you?"

"I'd like a room for the night, if you've got any left!"

"Wal, we got plenty o' rooms...it's been a bad winter, and not many travelers come into these parts in winter-time. In fact you're my first guest in three days...so you're mighty welcome. Would you like some dinner? You look mighty thin for a man your size."

"No, thanks," Manfred replied. "I'll just sit here for a while and watch the sunset."

The two men eyed each other grimly. "Strange," Manfred thought. "He looks so cadaverous, so pale...almost evil!" For no apparent reason he suddenly felt the most intense hatred for the man...a white hot fury which swept over him in powerful waves and left him tense with the anticipation of the horrible fate which would in a few minutes come to him.

The sun dropped low into the western sky, leaving only a bank of burning orange clouds on the horizon. "A fit setting," Manfred thought, "for the gruesome scene to be played in this room."

"Beautiful, ain't it?" said the proprietor as the sun's glowing rim dipped out of sight. "It's not often I meet a man who appreciates a sunset the way I do."

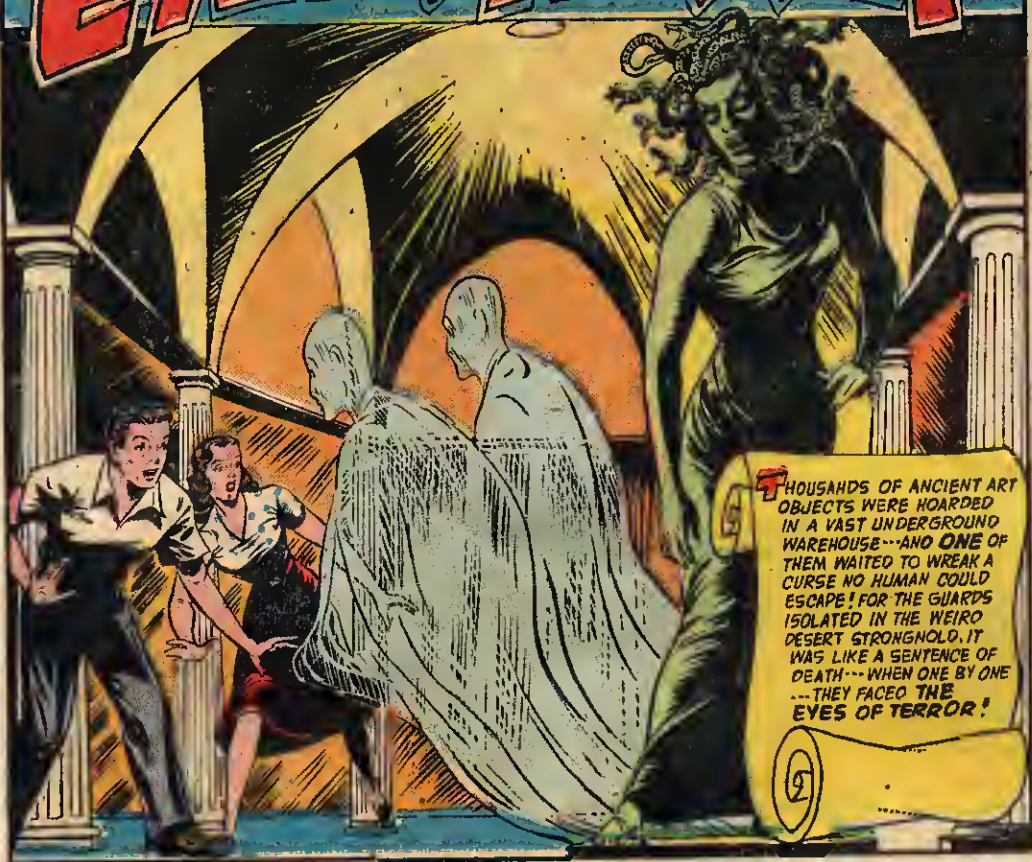
"The fool," thought Manfred. "This is the last sunset he will ever see." But now the moment was at hand. Already he felt the strange racing of his blood, the cold clamminess which seized his entire body just before the ghastly transformation into the form of a wolf. He turned his face quickly to the window, knowing that it would be the first part of him to undergo the hideous process. And he wanted the proprietor to suspect nothing...until the moment he whirled to strike with razor-sharp fangs.

An instant later, Manfred snarled, and turned to face his victim... expecting him to be paralyzed with fear at the sight of a wolfish face above a human body. Instead, Manfred was startled by the sight which confronted his eyes...for the proprietor had changed also...his face was that of a snarling, ravenous wolf.

The brief moment of stunned astonishment proved Manfred's undoing...for the proprietor's still human arm flung his whittling knife with great accuracy and force straight at Manfred. As the blade pierced his heart, Manfred howled in agony and toppled to the floor...and his last thought was the bitter knowledge that he was about to become a victim of one of his own kind.



# The EYES of TERROR



**T**HOUSANDS OF ANCIENT ART OBJECTS WERE HOARDED IN A VAST UNDERGROUND WAREHOUSE--AND ONE OF THEM WAITED TO WEAR A CURSE NO HUMAN COULD ESCAPE! FOR THE GUARDS ISOLATED IN THE WEIRD DESERT STRONGHOLD, IT WAS LIKE A SENTENCE OF DEATH--WHEN ONE BY ONE--THEY FACED THE EYES OF TERROR!

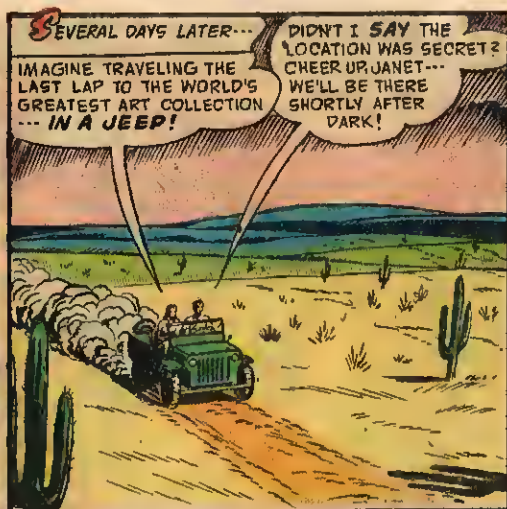
EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE A REPORTER FOR ONE OF THE HAYNES PAPERS, NEIL-- I STILL DON'T SEE WHAT **THIS** HAS GOT TO DO WITH YOUR TAKING A TRIP TO NEVADA!

YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET THE LOWDOWN, MONEY--BECAUSE YOU'RE MIGHTY HEP ABOUT ART--AND I'VE TALKED MY EDITOR INTO LETTING ME TAKE ALONG A TECHNICAL ASSISTANT, MEANING YOU!

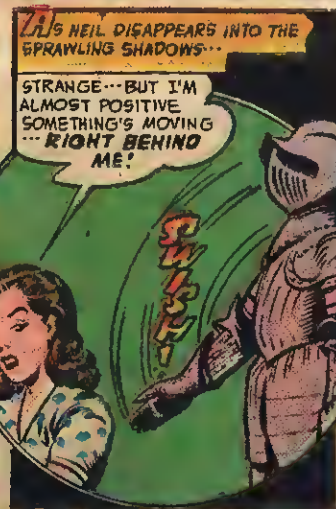
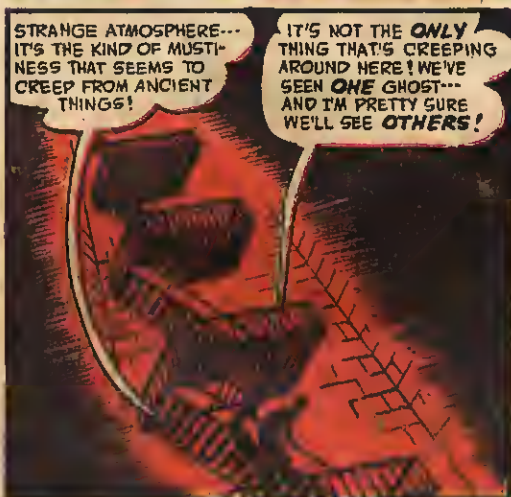
IT'S WELL KNOWN THAT THE BOSS SPENT **MILLIONS** OVER THE PAST FIFTY YEARS ON ART TREASURES! TONS UPON TONS OF IT FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD--PILING UP IN SUCH AN IMMENSE CLUTTER THAT NOT EVEN HE EVER HAD TIME TO EXAMINE A LARGE PART OF IT! HIS ONE CONCERN WAS TO ENSURE THE SAFETY OF HIS HOARD--SO HE BUILT AN IMMENSE UNDERGROUND WAREHOUSE IN A REMOTE SECTION OF NEVADA!



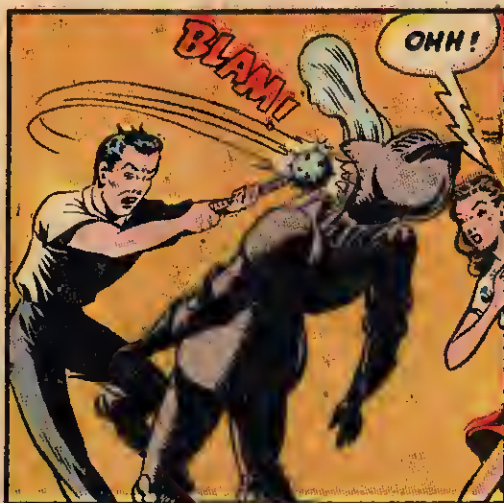




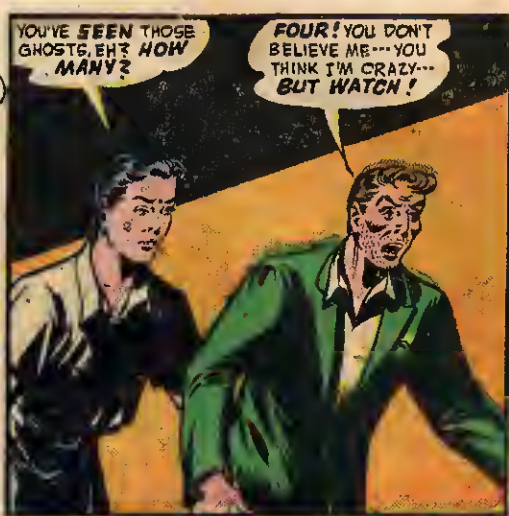








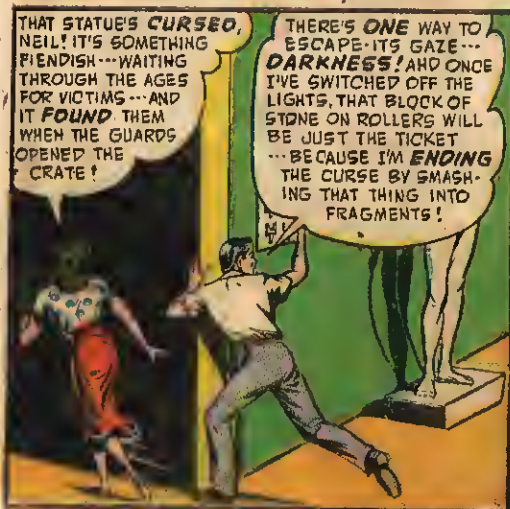




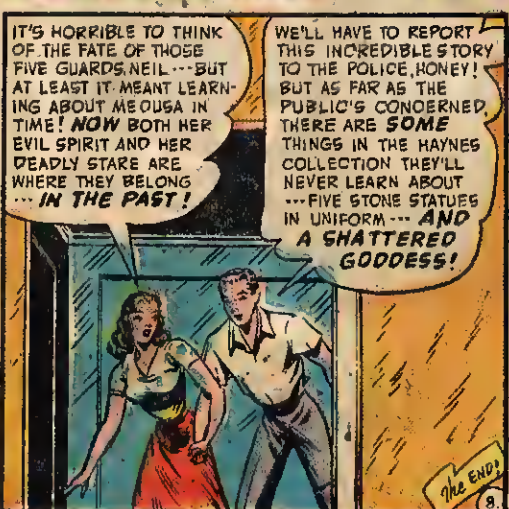














*This never happened to Your bike before!*

The ALL new

# U.S. ROYAL RIDER



**"JET RIDE"**

**Quicker on the getaway...  
faster on the straightaway...  
exciting new Pedal Power!**

- Pedals twice as easy as any other balloon tire model! Gives you Pedal Power that does what pedal-pumping once did. It's the "jet ride" design that does it! And you can coast 165% farther!
- Lasts Twice as Long as ordinary bike tires! Extra-tough, rubber tread backed up by 3 layers of Super-strong Rayon. That's what makes it last!
- Maneuvers like a "Lightweight"—Special Steering Treads (narrow and streamlined) for real bike control.
- Grips and Holds the Road in all directions! The new Royal Rider tread clings on the curves—stops on a dime!

Be the first in your neighborhood with Royal Riders. Step away from the gang with "Jet Ride" today!



# U.S. ROYAL

**BICYCLE  
TIRES**

PRODUCTS OF UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY



# OUT of the NIGHT.. TO YOU!

**M**IDNIGHT HOLDS MANY mysteries for all men. Down through the ages, from out of the mists of antiquity itself, has come the concept of the *witching hour*...that dark and menacing interlude when witches ride abroad...when ghosts prowl from out of the Unknown and banshees cast their eerie howl into the teeth of the howling wind. This is the hour of Satan, with zombies, vampires and werewolves stealing through the blackness at the beck of their dread master. For all of us, it's the hour to bolt the doors against the peril of the nameless things without...to draw the blinds and, in the snug safety of our secure homes, read the fascinating and spine-tingling tales of vivid imagination that tell so thrillingly of these midnight specters.

And so, from out of the night...to you... we bring as weird and gripping a galaxy of supernatural stories as ever you've read. Here's an all-star issue which is guaranteed to captivate you and linger long in your memory. "The Raven Sisters" tells of a strange legend, to be spoken in hushed whispers...a tense legend of terror which breathes of the two dread sisters who sold their souls to

prey on mortals. You'll chill to its astounding revelations, and shrink, spell-bound, before the unworldly challenge of "The Eyes of Terror". These are eyes such as we hope you'll never meet! Then, there's "Monsters From The Ages" ...a breathtaking and actionful yarn dealing with a horror which struck down through history...with buried evil which rose to live again! And rounding out a list of top thrillers is "Terror In The Swamp"...a rousing piece about an age-old menace which rose from the muck of a fear-ridden bog, haunting the souls of men! All in all...it's an issue you'll never forget!

But we won't be happy unless we know what you think of it! We want to know which story you liked best...and why! And we want you to tell us exactly what you'd like to see in future issues of "Out Of The Night". Remember, this is your magazine, and you must be satisfied! Address your letters to *The Editor, "Out Of The Night"*, 45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. We'll try to publish them as soon as we have space! Meanwhile, take a look at what a few of our other readers think!

"Dear Editor:-

As soon as I saw your new magazine, 'Out Of The Night' on the news-stands, I knew I was in for a thriller...even the name excited me! But when I bought it...wow! I got more than I even expected! I'm a real fan of the supernatural and by now know a good thriller when I see one...and brother, I saw one when I saw yours! I'm never going to miss a single issue. I like stories about vampires and werewolves especially, but in your first issue, all were tops! All I can say is that if all your issues are as good as your first, you'll soon be everybody's favorite! Good luck!

--M. Whitbeck, Binghamton, N. Y."

"Dear Editor:-

I just finished reading 'Out Of The Night', and I certainly believe it will go places! I read all comics of this sort, and yours is the best I've ever seen. In your future issues, let's have more of the 'Vampire King' sort of stories... and keep up the good work!

--Earl Duarte, Campbell, Calif."

"Dear Editor:-

I want to congratulate you on your superb magazine, 'Out Of The Night'. I've read many such comics, but yours tops them all. Thanks for publishing it!

--G. Brotherston, Mimico, Canada."



OF THE MANY GRIM PUNISHMENTS INFLICTED ON WORSHIPPERS OF SATAN, THE MOST BLOOD-CHILLING WAS THAT OF THE ANCIENT VIKINGS! FOR THE DOOM OF THE "LONG SLEEP" MEANT ETERNAL BANISHMENT TO THE LIMBO OF EVERLASTING SUSPENSION BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH! HERE'S A TERRIFYING TALE OF THREE SCIENTISTS WHO HAD TO COPE WITH THE STUPENDOUS FORCE THEY HAD AWAKENED IN THE DREAD FORMS OF THE...

# MONSTERS from the AGES



ON A BLEAK ARCTIC ISLE DURING THE LONG SUMMER SUN...

I BEG YOU, GO BACK NOW! AHEAD LIES GREAT DANGER!

ARE YOU CRAZY, GUIDER? SOON WE'LL BE ON THE BURYING SITE OF THOSE OLD VIKING EXPLORERS! NOTHING IS GOING TO STOP US!

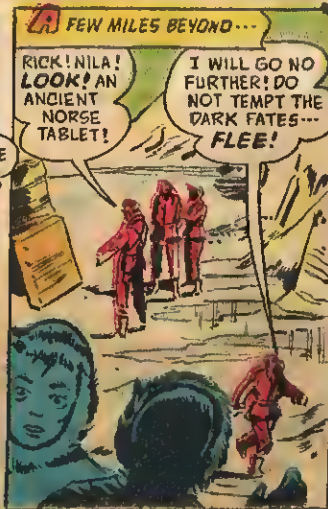
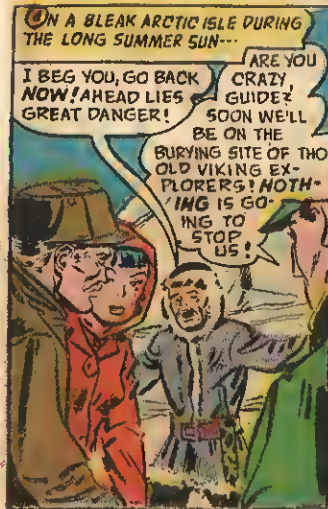
A FEW MILES BEYOND...

RICK! NILA! LOOK! AN ANCIENT NORSE TABLET!

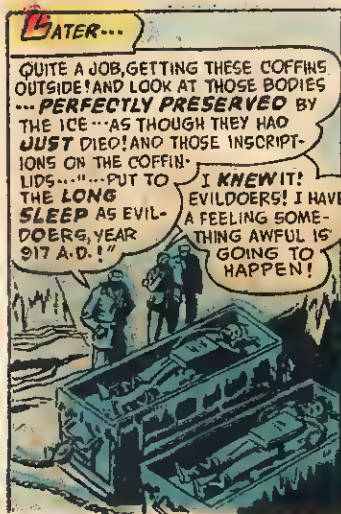
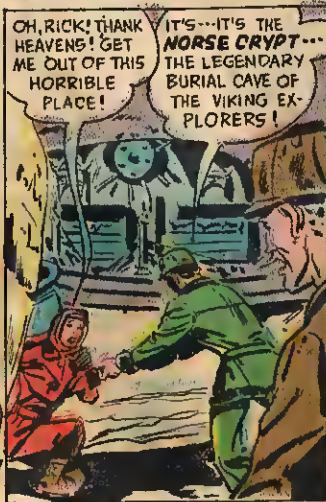
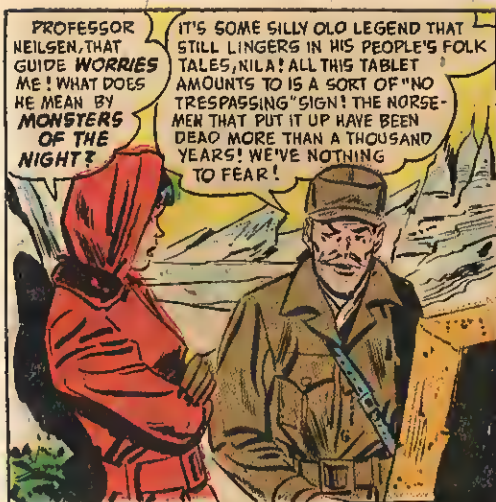
I WILL GO NO FURTHER! DO NOT TEMPT THE DARK FATES... FLEE!

THREE MONTHS OF SEARCHING, YEARS OF PLANNING... AND NOW, AT LAST... WE'VE FOUND IT! WE'RE MAKING ARCHEOLOGICAL HISTORY!

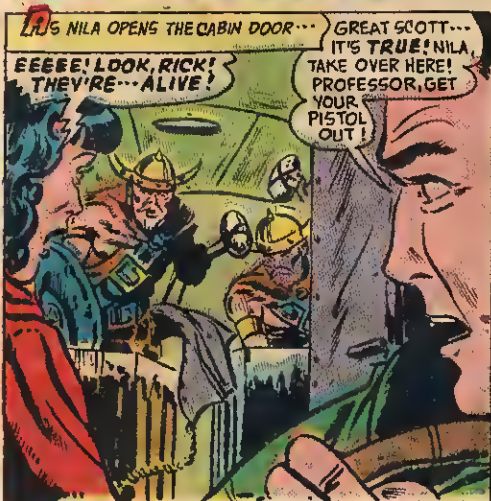
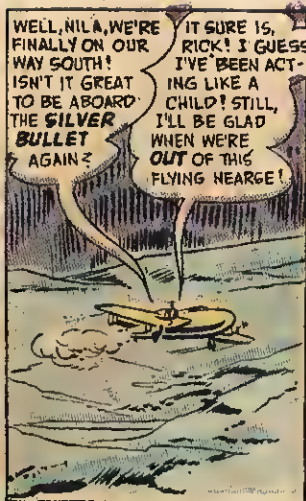
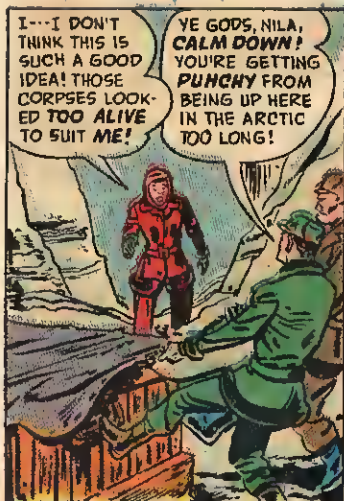
IT IS THE TOMB OF THE MONSTERS OF THE NIGHT! GO... QUICKLY... WHILE YOU CAN... OR FACE CERTAIN DEATH!



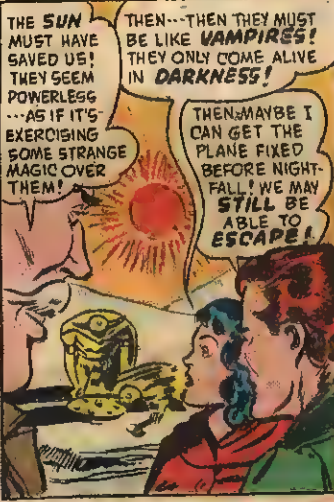




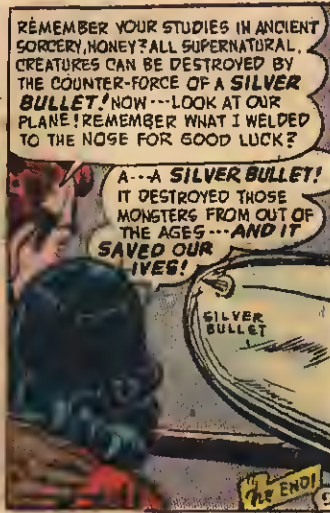
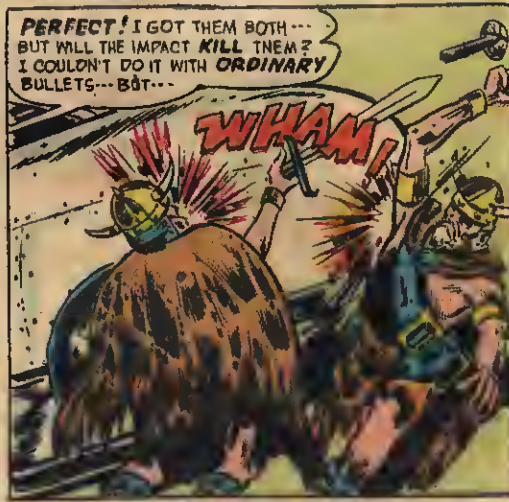
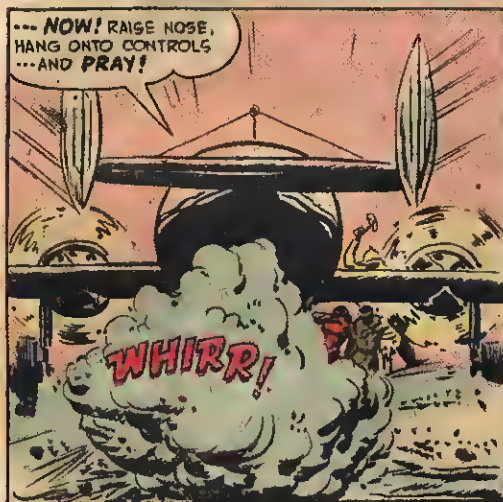
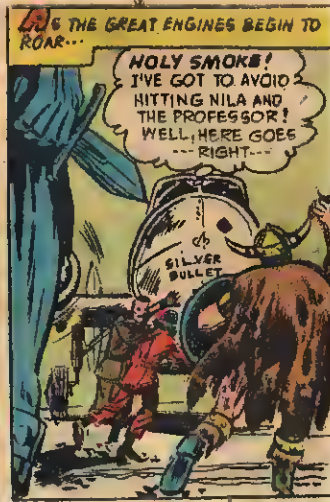














THE ARCHIVES OF THE SUPERNATURAL TELL US HOW OFTEN THE WORLD OF REALITY IS INVADDED BY SATANIC CREATURES FROM THE UNKNOWN! BUT THERE ARE THOSE WHO DOUBT... UNTIL THEY, TOO, COME FACE TO FACE WITH INCARNATE EVIL! OUR STORY CONCERNS SUCH A SCEPTIC... ONE WHO HAD TO PAY THE TERRIBLE PRICE OF KNOWING THE FULL HORROR OF...

# TERROR *in the* SWAMP!



ON THE ISLAND OF KUMBANI IN THE VAST PHILIPPINE ARCHIPELAGO, A NATIVE WORK STOPPAGE BRINGS A HALT IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF AN IMPORTANT JUNGLE HIGHWAY...

WHAT NONSENSE IS THIS, BOY? WE HAVE A CONTRACT! WE PAY YOUR MEN WELL, AND I DEMAND THAT THEY GET BACK TO WORK!

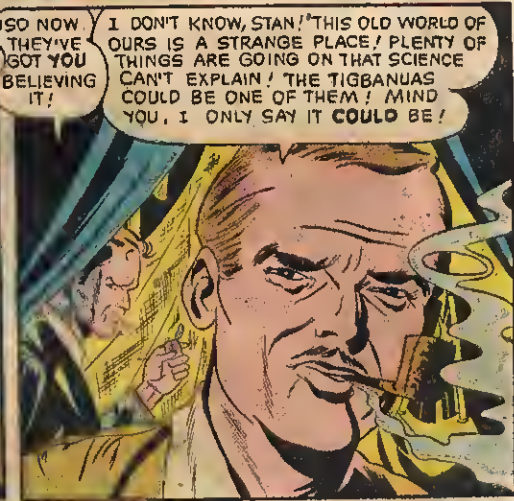
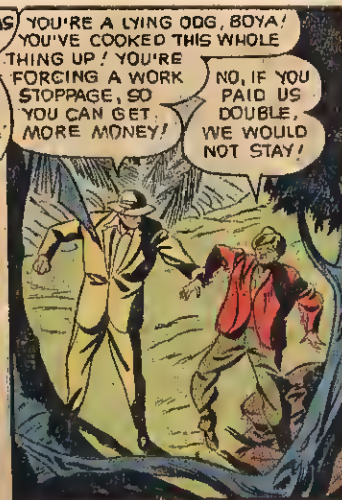
EASY, STAN! LET'S HEAR THEIR SIDE OF IT!

MY PEOPLE WILL NOT GO ON! THE ROAD YOU BUILD LEADS TO THE GREAT SWAMP-- THE HOME OF THE TERRIBLE TIGBANUAS! TO ENTER IT MEANS CERTAIN DEATH!

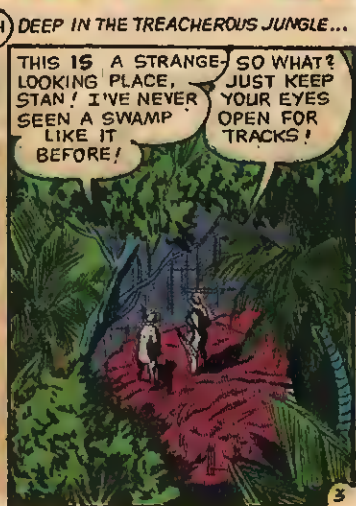
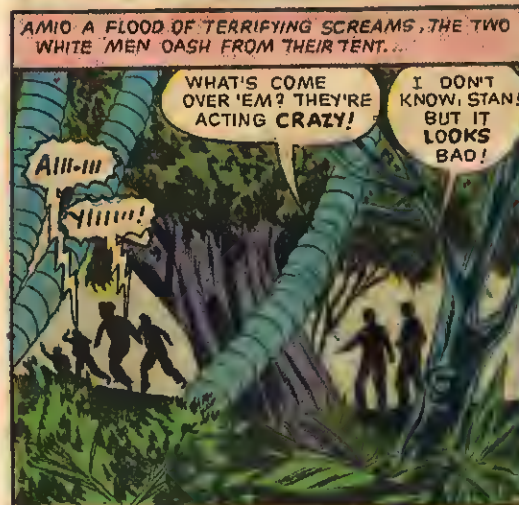
SO THAT'S IT!













WAIT! NO POINT IN BOTH OF US COVERING THE SAME TRAIL! YOU TAKE THE RIGHT FORK, AND I'LL TAKE THE LEFT!

OKAY! IF EITHER FINDS SOMETHING, A RIFLE SHOT WILL BE THE SIGNAL!

PADDING CAUTIOUSLY ALONG THE TWISTING TRAIL, LARRY MAKES A SHOCKING DISCOVERY...

TRACKS! BUT WHAT COULD HAVE MADE THEM? IT'S NEITHER ANIMAL NOR HUMAN!

I'D BETTER-- WHA--? WHO-- WHO ARE YOU?

THAT YOU WILL SOON FIND OUT!

Y-YOUR EYES-- THEY BURN SO! I'M LOSING CONTROL OF MY BODY!

NOW YOU WILL FOLLOW ME! THE OTHERS ARE WAITING! WE MUST JOIN THEM QUICKLY!

YES, I MUST FOLLOW YOU-- FOLLOW YOU ANYWHERE!

HURRY! THE MOMENT IS NEAR! FASTER!

DEEP WITHIN THE SWAMP, THE GATHERING MONSTERS FORM A HOSTILE RING!

WAIT, DEMONS! THIS ONE IS NOT TO DIE! HE IS TO BE ONE OF US! BRING THE DRINK!

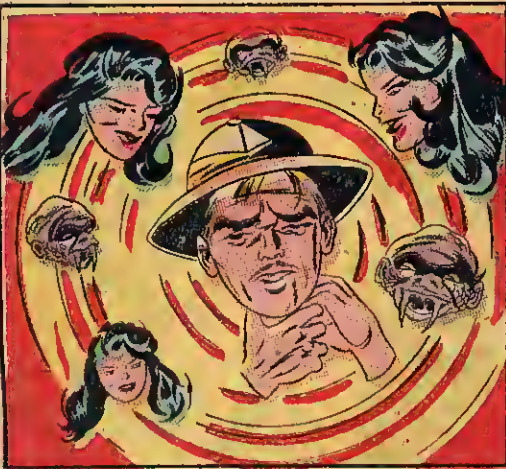
SECONDS LATER...

ALL IS READY! I PLACE THE CUP TO YOUR LIPS! DRINK --AND BE ONE OF US!

YES, I WILL DRINK! I OBEY!



AND WHEN THE BITTER CUP IS DRAINED TO THE DREGS...



A SHORT WHILE LATER...

LARRY! WHAT HAPPENED! HOW'D YOU GET BACK HERE?

I...I DON'T KNOW! SOME KIND OF DREAM--AWFUL! G-GET ME BACK TO CAMP--HURRY!



BUT THE NEXT 24 HOURS ARE A WHIRLPOOL OF RAGING FEVER AND NIGHTMARE FANTASIES!

IT'S THE CALL! I HEAR IT! THEY WANT ME... WANT ME!

HE'S GETTING MORE DELIRIOUS EVERY MINUTE! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S SAYING!



NO, YOUR FRIEND SPEAKS THE TRUTH! HIS IS NO ORDINARY FEVER... HE IS A VICTIM OF THE TIGBANUAS!

I TOLD YOU TO CLEAR OUT WITH THE OTHERS! NOW I'LL THROW YOU--



LOOK-- HIS FACE! THE CHANGE HAS ALREADY BEGUN!

YE GODS--IT CAN'T BE! LARRY!



THE CALL! I MUST GO--MUST JOIN THEM!

HOLD ON, LARRY! YOU CAN'T GO OUT THERE--OW-WW!



HE'S GONE! I'VE GOT TO GO AFTER HIM! I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!

YES, BUT NOT BEFORE WE HAVE PREPARED OURSELVES! THE TIGBANUA IS NO ORDINARY CREATURE! PROPERLY ARMED, WE HAVE A CHANCE OF SAVING HIM, AND OURSELVES AS WELL!





A SHORT WHILE LATER, IN THE INNERMOST DEPTHS OF THE STEAMING SWAMP...

I HAVE COME!  
SPEAK AND I  
OBEY!

IN A NEARBY THICKET...

THEY'RE COMING OUT  
OF THE MUD! IT'S  
INCREDIBLE!

NOW IS THE TIME TO  
DESTROY THEM! HURRY--  
TAKE THE DYNAMITE  
FROM YOUR PACK!

I'VE GOT ENOUGH HERE TO  
BLOW UP AN ARMY! WHAT'S  
THAT? I MUST BE SEEING  
THINGS!

NO! SHE'S REAL! LOOK, SHE'S  
CALLING  
TO ME! I  
MUST GO  
TO HER!

WAIT! YOU  
MUSTN'T! HER  
EYES FLASH ONLY  
DEATH--OR  
WORSE!

AS STAN ADVANCES, HIS WILL ENSLAVED  
BY HYPNOTIC EVIL, BOYA SPRINGS  
FORWARD BRANDISHING A  
"STRANGE PLANT..."

SEE HOW THE CURSED FIEND DRAWS  
BACK! HER MAGIC SHRINKS BE-  
FORE THE GREAT POWER OF THE  
RHAMNUS PLANT! LOOK, SHE  
CHANGES ALREADY!

Aii-iii!

BEHOLO! THE LEADER  
OF THE TIGBANUAS!  
THE SOURCE OF ALL  
THEIR EVIL!

THE SPELL-SNAPPED, STAN QUICKLY LIGHTS THE FUSE...

SHE HAS CALLED HER  
PACK! QUICKLY--BEFORE  
IT IS TOO LATE!

HERE  
GOES!





LIKE THE GROTESQUE DENIZENS OF A MADMAN'S DREAM, THE FIENDISHLY CACKLING MONSTERS OF THE STEAMING SWAMP ADVANCE -- WAVE UPON WAVE! THEN...



SECONDS LATER...

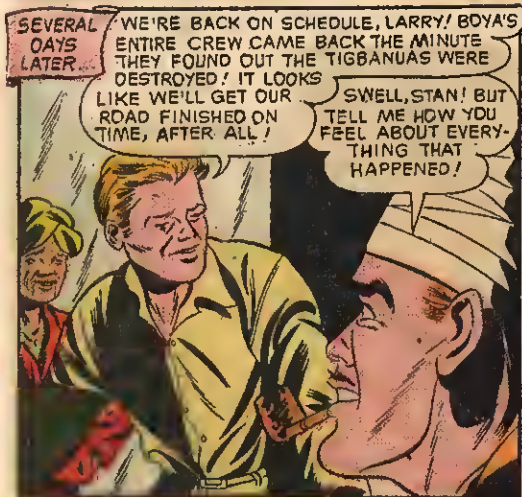
THEY ARE ALL DEAD! THE TIGBANUAS ARE DESTROYED!

WE'VE GOT TO GET TO LARRY, FAST! COME ON!



HE'S BREATHING! HE'S ALIVE!

YES, AND THE MARK OF THE TIGBANUA IS GONE! BY DESTROYING THEM, WE HAVE DRIVEN THEIR CURSE FROM HIS BODY!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

WE'RE BACK ON SCHEDULE, LARRY! BOY'S ENTIRE CREW CAME BACK THE MINUTE THEY FOUND OUT THE TIGBANUAS WERE DESTROYED! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL GET OUR ROAD FINISHED ON TIME, AFTER ALL!

SWELL, STAN! BUT TELL ME HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED!



I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! LIKE YOU SAID, LARRY-- THE WORLD IS FILLED WITH UNEXPLAINABLE HAPPENINGS! ONE THING FOR SURE -- I'LL NEVER BE A SCEPTIC AGAIN!

The End





**YOU**  
can WIN  
this big 15"  
Silver Trophy  
as Roger  
just did

When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

*Roger D. Hirsch*

**ROGER HIRSCH**  
was an  
112 lb.  
6 ft.  
weakling  
LOOK  
AT HIM  
NOW!

Aren't **YOU** as **SICK** and Tired as I was  
of being **SKINNY** ?  
CHICKEN-CHESTED  
SPINDLE-ARMED  
NARROW-SHOULDERED  
SHORT-WINDED  
WEAK, HALF-ALIVE  
JEERED, BULLIED

There's that  
skinny scarecrow  
**ROGER**. Let's  
pass him by!



**Then do as I did...  
MAIL THE COUPON BELOW**

**I gained 53 lbs. of mighty muscle  
I added 6½ inches to my CHEST  
3 inches to each ARM**

**And the rest in proportion —  
ALL IN A FEW SHORT WEEKS  
by using the JOWETT SYSTEM**

**for building Real HE-MEN**

Come on, PAL, Now **YOU** give me  
**10** pleasant Minutes a Day  
in your own home . . . and I'll  
give **YOU** a **NEW HE-MAN BODY**  
for your **OLD SKELETON FRAME**.

says **GEORGE F. JOWETT**  
**World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN**

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do, All I want is **JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES** in your home to **MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD** I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

**YES!** You'll see **INCH upon INCH** of **MIGHTY MUSCLE** added to your **ARMS**. Your **CHEST** deepened. Your **BACK** and **SHOULDERS** broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain **SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED!** You'll become an **ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, a WINNER** in everything you tackle—or my training won't cost you one solitary cent!

George F. Jowett  
Whom experts  
call "Champion  
of Champions"  
• World's wrestling  
and wrestling champ  
• World's Strongest  
Arms.  
• 4 times "World's  
Perfect Body"  
Winner.

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES  
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a **LIFETIME STUDY** of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the **BEST by TEST** my **"5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER"** the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save **YEARS, DOLLARS** like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ Roger Hirsch did. Like **MANY THOUSANDS** like you did, SO . . .

**MAIL COUPON NOW and GET**

**FREE!**

If you mail  
coupon NOW  
**1 MUSCLE  
METER**

**2 JOWETT'S  
Photo Book  
of Famous  
Strong Men!**

His amazing book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for **FREE** gift book of **PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN**

**NOW  
LET ME MAKE YOU LIKE ROGER  
A WINNER  
IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE**



**This may be Your LAST  
chance to GET AMAZING  
NATIONAL EMERGENCY OFFER**

All these **5 Picture  
Packed COURSES** on He-  
Man Building for only  
while supply lasts!

**10¢**

**MILLIONS  
have been sold for \$1 and  
more**

**BOTH FREE!**

**1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN**

**2. MUSCLE METER** DEPT. AM-25

**JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING**  
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.  
Dear George: Please mail to me **FREE** Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses:  
1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Mighty He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (No C.O.D.'s).

"Jowett Course  
greatest in  
World for  
Building  
All-around  
HE-MEN".  
—R.F. Kelley  
Physical  
Director

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**FREE**  
Photo Book How  
to Achieve  
Nerves of Steel  
Muscles of Iron

How to  
Build  
MIGHTY  
ARMS

How to  
Build  
MIGHTY  
CHEST

How to  
Build  
MIGHTY  
GRIP

How to  
Build  
MIGHTY  
BACK

How to  
Build  
MIGHTY  
LEGS

How to  
BECOME A  
MIGHTY HE-MAN



An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

# DRAW The First Day

**NO LESSONS!  
NO TALENT!**

You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—  
Like An Artist... **Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!**

Anyone can Draw With This  
Amazing New Invention—  
**Instantly!**



Complete for only  
**\$198**

**Also Copy Any Picture—Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Picture!**

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch, or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

**Have fun! Be popular!** Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

**FREE!**

"Simple  
Secrets of  
Art Tricks  
of the Trade"

This valuable Illustrated guide is yours **FREE** with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Easy ABC art tricks that anyone can follow on different techniques, effects, proportions, perspectives, shading, color, animated cartoons, human figures to use with "Magic Art Reproducer" for added touches to your drawings.

**SEND NO MONEY!**

**Free 10-Day Trial!**

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

**ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER  
TYPE OF DRAWING!**

• Human Figures



• Copy all cartoons, comics



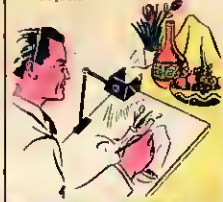
• Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings



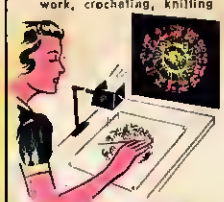
• Copy photos, other pictures, portraits, etc.



• Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects



• Copy designs, blueprints, decorations, etc. for woodwork, machine, for needlework, crocheting, knitting



**FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!**

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B6  
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus **FREE** illustrated guide *Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade*. I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone.....State.....

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B6  
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**